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The Wind Is Sighing

Nyko

The wind is sighing thru the trees
And Night has drawn her velvet cloak
Jove's heaven sparkles high above
And Juno sails her lovely boat

I am here and all is now
The candle patiently awaits the flame
All thoughts are stilled, all tensions gone
No cares for this life's hectic game

A part of all that is I am
A spark within the light divine
All that I need I have within
I carry with me all the time

Bright Lord and Lady of abundance
Spread your protection round this place
As I weave my magic, gently, softly
Smile upon this private space.

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